

An anime-style illustration of a young woman with long, wavy orange hair and a young man with short brown hair. The woman is in the foreground, looking towards the viewer with a slight smile. The man is behind her, looking down. They are both wearing dark clothing. The background is a soft, out-of-focus landscape with green foliage and a body of water.

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#5

Những bạn chó hoang tốt bụng

#5 The Stray Dogs Nha Trang 1965

April, 1965.
Nha Trang,
South Vietnam.











Special Forces 5th Group's Training Base, Nha Trang.

WELCOME

TO NHA
TRANG
BASE!

AARON?



Those guys
have been
here since
October 1961,
long before
the US sent
3,300 Marines
to the Dong

LOST
AGAIN,
MUM.

RE-RE!

The green berets
were organized
by JFK himself
on September 1961



That unit
is made up
of the
Degars,
ethnic
minorities
opposed
to the
Vietnamese

however, their
main goal is to
train the Civilian
Irregular Defense
Group (CIDG).

They've been
building
irrigation
channels and
refugee camps.
They're jacks
of all trades,
survival
experts.

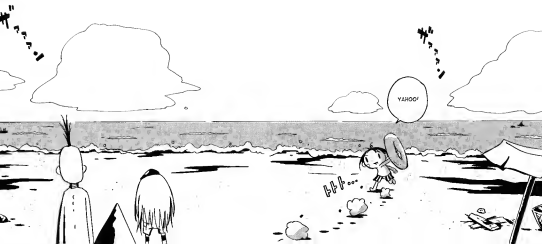


Let's dive to try
and find 'em!

I've heard that sunken
Japanese warships
are lying nearby.

6 km of pure white sand!
Crystal clear sea water!
Girls in swimsuits
and fresh seafood!

Anyway,
Nha Trang
is so cool!



WE ARE PARTICULARLY INTERESTED IN ONE INDEPENDENT UNIT.

ALTHOUGH IT'S PROBABLY LIKE TWO OR THREE PEOPLE, RATHER THAN A GROUP.

MAYBE EVEN A SINGLE PERSON



OUR TARGET AIN'T THE NORTH VIETNAM ARMY.

IT'S THE VIETCONG.

OR SHOULD I SAY, THE "PEOPLE'S LIBERATION FRONT OF SOUTH VIETNAM"



BUT WE HAVE INFORMATION GENERAL WESTMORELAND DOESN'T KNOW.

?

ON FEBRUARY 7 THERE WAS AN ATTACK ON PLEIKU AIR BASE BY 800 VIETCONG PARTISANS













OR MAYBE SHE
DELIBERATELY
LET YOU LIVE.



FOR SOME
REASON,
SHE DIDN'T
KILL YOU.

ARE
THE ONLY
SURVIVING
AMERICAN
THAT HAD
DIRECT
CONTACT
WITH HER.



YOU'RE
GONNA JOIN
TIM'S PLATOON
AND SEARCH
FOR THAT
GIRL.

BUT...

WHAT?

MR
MINAMI.

FROM NOW ON
YOUR LIFE IS
IN OUR HANDS.



I GUARANTEE
THAT THE TRIBUNAL
WILL FIND YOU
"GUILTY" AND HAVE
YOU EXECUTED.

SO THINK
REALISTICALLY.
WE'VE MADE
YOU AN OFFER.

AND YOU
CAN EASILY
BE MISTAKEN
FOR A GOOD.

YOU'VE BEEN
ACCUSED OF
ESPIONAGE.

IT'S OBVIOUS.
YOU'VE ESCAPED
ALIVE EVERY TIME.

THAT YOU
CANNOT
REFUSE.



But now that I think about it, it's not a bad deal. Because...

Marched together with a bunch of weirdos known as "The Stray Dogs".

I was transferred from the Media Relations to the Special Forces to join an operation to search for her, as if I didn't have enough problems already.

April, 1965.



That girl...

MAN,
YOU'RE
BORING!

līā hīā

AND I
DIDN'T EVEN
BRILLIANT IT

I ONLY TOOK
A PHOTO

līā hīā

līā hīā

SAVE 'EM ALL
YOU'VE GOT!
AHAAHAHA!

ALRIGHT,
CHERRY
BOYS,

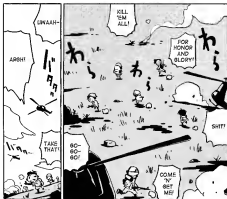
LET'S HAVE
SOME FUN!

GO!
GO!

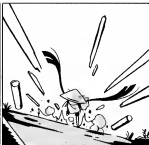
YEE-
HAAAA!

POKE

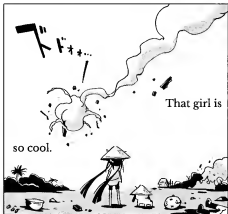
UGH











May, 1965

Is this
what they call
a "search and
destroy" mission?

We departed
to the Tây Ninh
where reports say
the Vietcong HQ
is based.



ALRIGHT,
THAT'S IT.

WE'LL BE
SLEEPING
HERE TO-
NIGHT.

Although,
rather than
destroying...







LIVING FOR
THE SOLE PURPOSE
OF FIGHTING

ORPHANED
BY SOCIETY.

THEY'RE
THE STRAY DOGS
WHO YE GOT
NO HOME
BUT THE
BATTLEFIELD

I'M
TAKING
A NAP,
THEN

GOTTA
TAKE
A LEAP

WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?

I'm normal.
Totally
normal.

I ain't some
stray dog.

I'm not
like them.
Yeah...

WAP

SHEN...





IT'S CALLED
KIMCHI SOUP,
A SPECIALTY
FROM SEOUL.

THAT'S
WHAT
WE ATE
IN THE
KOREAN
ARMY.

I JUST
CAN'T
STAND THE
AMERICAN
RATION

OH, HERE
COMES
THE MEAT.



HE JUST
ENJOYS
CUTTING UP
BODIES.

BUT HE'S
THE TORTURER.
THE HEARTLESS
KIND.

WHO'S
THAT?

MINCE,
DON'T KNOW
WHERE HE'S
FROM.



YUMM!!

AH,
THANKS.

JUST EAT
ALREADY.

EAT WELL,
KIDDO.



EH?

CAN I?

HEY, YOU
CAN HAVE
SOME.

I WAS
A THIRTY YEARS
OLD CAPTAIN
IN THE PEOPLE'S
ARMY OF KOREA.

AT THE
BATTLE
OF PUSAN
PERIMETER.

FIFTEEN
YEARS AGO,
DURING THE
KOREAN WAR,

I WAS
STARRING
TO DEATH.



I ran out
of supplies,
ammunition
and food.
The only thing
that kept me
alive

In just
one month the
North Korean
army was
defeated by
the Americans.





HEH-
HEH-
HEH.



HE TOTALLY
BEAT ME.

HIS POWERFUL YET
ELEGANT MOVES
EXCEEDED ALL MY
EXPECTATIONS.

AND?

ONE
YOUNG MAN
TRIED TO FIGHT
ME WITH HIS
BARE HANDS.



EVEN THOUGH
MY BODY
WAS BEATEN
TO A PULP,
MY SOUL WAS
PLEASANT
AND RELIEVED.

I DIDN'T
FEEL ANY
PAIN OR
ANGER.

IT'S
STRANGE,
BUT I FELT
SATISFIED.

THAT
MAN WAS
COLONEL
JABO.







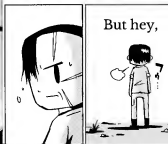
Stray dogs
don't need
any memories.



whom
I left behind



in the North.



But hey,

